

## Mississippi Lady

Jim Croce

With just a sleeping bag and an old guitar, I left the band in  
New Orleans

I did some time with the bottle, some with the river queens  
I never thought I would meet a girl  
who could turn my head around  
Till I met that Mississippi Lady in sleepy Gulfport town

She was a Mississippi Lady, my lovin' Gulfport gal  
She taught me how to love and she really loved me well  
She took me up to heaven then she brought me down  
That Mississippi Lady, Sweet Cordelia Brown

Hot July in Gulfport and I was working in the bars  
And she was working on the street with the rest of the evening  
stars  
She said, "I never met a guy who could turn my head around"  
And that's really sayin' something for Sweet Cordelia Brown

She was a Mississippi Lady, my lovin' Gulfport gal  
She taught me how to love and she really loved me well  
She took me up to heaven then she brought me down  
That Mississippi Lady, Sweet Cordelia Brown

Now I'm back in New York City playin' in a band  
But my mind's on Mississippi, is it hard to understand?  
I never thought I would meet a girl who could bring me that far  
down  
Like the girl I met in Gulfport, Sweet Cordelia Brown

She was a Mississippi Lady, my lovin' Gulfport gal  
She taught me how to love and she really loved me well  
She took me up to heaven then she brought me down  
That Mississippi Lady, Sweet Cordelia Brown  
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